

Troy the Lying Asshole by CaptainJockfromTouchwood

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Summary:

Troy had crossed a line, and tipped Mike over the edge. So the Paladin gathered his friends, and planned their revenge...

Troy the Lying Asshole

Author's Note:

This is something quick I cooked up, bit of stress relief honestly, so enjoy Troy getting what he deserves!

It had just been another day at school, the Party now 16 years old, and El was *finally* in school, so Mike was happy, considering he shared more than half the classes with her, and she had at least one of her friends in a class with her at any given time. She still struggled with some things, but she had worked hard, and everyone had helped, so she was managing pretty well all things considered.

As Mike was walking down the hallway, heading to a class he didn't have with El, he saw long-time bully Troy talking with a group of people, everyone snickering or laughing at whatever was said. They didn't notice him, so he was able to sneak up and listen to what was being said.

"...yeah Elizabeth was *really* good in bed, especially sucking dick, she's such a slut!" Troy told the others, and whatever they said, Mike couldn't hear past the ringing in his ears. His vision got blurry, like he was passing out, but that wasn't the case, because he kept walking along, as if on auto-pilot, heading to his locker where Lucas was waiting for him.

"Mike? What's wrong?" Lucas asked, seeing that Mike was shaking badly, his eyes looking unfocused. His voice must have snapped him out of whatever was wrong, but Lucas nearly recoiled at the pure *rage* in his friend's eyes.

“Tell everyone else to meet me in the AV Club room, without El.” Mike told him, before stuffing his things in his locker and immediately heading to the club room. Lucas was confused, but knew not to question Mike when he was like this, something seriously bad must have happened.

“That... FUCKING BASTARD!” Max yelled, throwing one of the broken radios against the wall, and nobody could blame her. It had been *years* since Troy messed with any of them, and to do something like this to El? He had crossed a line, and needed to pay for it. Will surprisingly suggested they have someone call him out, leave a letter in his locker to meet up at the Junkyard for a fight, and knowing how prideful he was, he would stupidly agree. Everyone agreed to the plan, Max writing the letter, and they left for the designated spot, clearly uncaring if they skipped school or not.

Troy walked into the junkyard, sneering at nothing in particular, looking around for this “Derek” asshole so he could get this over with. After looking for a few seconds, it looked like he was a no-show, and was about to leave when something *slammed* into the back of his head, sending him tumbling to the ground.

“Hey, asshole.” He heard, looking up to see Frogface and his stupid friends surrounding him. Normally he wouldn’t have anything to worry about, but not only was it a 5v1 situation, his head was seriously pounding from whatever hit him.

What happened next made the term “asskicking” seem like a tickle party. Everyone decided to take turns, targeting specific body parts. Will went first, picking up an old golf club and slamming it down on Troy’s arms, and everyone could hear an audible *crack* after a few hits, signaling one of his arms had been broken, the little douchebag screaming in agony. Seconds later another crack sounded out, and

now Troy's arms were entirely useless.

Dustin and Lucas went up together, each grabbing a leg and bending them as far as they could, apparently trying to make Troy do the splits. The bully's voice was hoarse from earlier, but they could still hear him crying out, begging them to stop. It was too late for that though, he had gone after El, someone who didn't deserve any of that kinda rep.

Once his legs were broken, even some bone sticking out, Max decided to hit him where it *really* hurt, his dick and balls. The boys couldn't hold back a wince, unable to look away as she stomped on Troy repeatedly, to the point where he threw up on himself.

Last but not least, Mike got the honors of breaking Troy's stupid little face, pressing him down by sitting on his chest, raining down fist all over his face. They heard a *pop* as his nose was broken, blood flying from the force of Mike's punch, and soon Troy was barely recognizable, two black eyes, busted lips, and a broken nose. The bastard was barely even breathing at this point.

Unfortunately, as much as they hated him, they couldn't let the little rat die, so after calling the police, and clearing any evidence they had been there, everyone booked it home, feeling darkly satisfied after today's events. Did that make them bad people? Perhaps, but for daring to go after El, Troy deserved nothing less than what he got.

When Troy finally recovered enough to tell the police what happened, he was dismissed as having "trauma" and blaming it on people he disliked. Unknown to him and his family, Hopper and the entire police force knew what he had said about El, so covered up the kid's involvement in Troy's condition. He would forever have a limp

when he walked, and only have partial use of his hands. The less said about his private areas, the better.

Troy and his family moved out of Hawkins shortly afterwards, their entire family completely disgraced, and all the rumors spread by Troy were quickly put to rest, and although El was horrified at what had been said behind her back, she was comforted by Mike and the others, and soon enough what happened was just a bad memory, gone from their minds with all the good memories they made over the rest of their school days. Nobody would hear about Troy ever again...